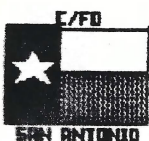


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NEWS
LETTER
AUG. 1987





C/FO-SAN ANTONIO NEWSLETTER



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C/FO-SAN ANTONIO OFFICERS

Brian Sutton - President
Randall Stukey - Executive
Robert Gibson - Secretary/Representative
Ray Elliott - Treasurer
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Ed Sevcik - Director

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SDF-Fort Worth
C/FO-Denver

WHAT IS C/FO-SAN ANTONIO?

The Cartoon/Fantasy Organization is a world-wide organization dedicated to the enjoyment of animation and fantasy from all over the world. C/FO-San Antonio is a local chapter affiliated with the general C/FO. Membership in C/FO-San Antonio is open to anyone interested in animation, whether or not you are a member of the general C/FO. No chapter dues are required of Associate members. Associate members of C/FO-San Antonio are listed in the C/FO-San Antonio Membership directory, receive a little bit of priority when it comes to obtaining tape copies from the chapter tape library or membership in APA-WASHIN, and can form branch organizations in their local area. Subscriptions to the C/FO-San Antonio Newsletter are optional (and do cost money, see below), although a subscription is highly recommended. As C/FO-San Antonio is a democratic organization, members of C/FO-San Antonio who are able to attend meetings get to vote on issues affecting the chapter.

C/FO-SAN ANTONIO MEETINGS

C/FO-San Antonio currently meets the second Sunday of every month at the meeting room of the Winston apartments, located on Sir Winston Drive, just off Blanco Road outside Loop 410 in north central San Antonio. Anyone needing directions to this location should contact either Brian Sutton (512-655-4708), Randall Stukey (512-655-2678), or Robert Gibson (512-657-7296). (A second meeting is normally held on the second or third Thursday evening after the main Sunday meeting, call Robert Gibson for more information.) Donations of \$1.00 per month from general members and \$2.00 per month from associate members are requested of those attending meetings.

JOINING THE GENERAL C/FO

Although membership in the general C/FO is not required for membership in C/FO-San Antonio, we do encourage people to join the general organization. Dues are currently \$12.50 a year. Mail your dues along with your name, address, phone number, a list of your six favorite anime series or features, and a list of any C/FO chapters you are officially a member of to:

Cartoon/Fantasy Organization
Attn: New Membership
P.O. Box 18261
San Antonio, TX 78218

PUBLICATION INFORMATION

EDITORIAL ADDRESS

Address all contributions and subscriptions to the following address:

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Assistant Editor: Robert W. Gibson

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Rich Arnold (p 5, 6)
Roy Bruce (p 7)
Julio Castellon (p 6)
Hiroyuki Karashima (Back Cover)
Marilyn Morey (p 4, 9)
Paul Roche (Front Cover)

CONTRIBUTIONS

Yes, contributions of art, articles, fiction, news, synopses, etc. are always needed. Don't be scared off by our fancy format, this is a FAN publication, we'll print almost anything that is related to anime in some way, that is in good taste (this is a family publication), and that is not over-long. We will correct grammar and spelling errors (and stick in some of our own errors to boot). All substantial contributors to an issue will get a free copy of the issue (or have their subscription extended by one if they are subscribers).

SUBSCRIPTIONS

The C/FO-SAN ANTONIO NEWSLETTER is currently published monthly, but this publication schedule is not guaranteed. Mail subscriptions (in the US) are \$9.00 for 6 issues and \$18.00 for 12 issues. Make checks payable to DRAGONFIRE PRODUCTIONS. If you are a mail subscriber and you haven't received your issue by the 15th of the month, drop the editor a line ASAP. Both we and the post office make mistakes! Trades for your newsletter/fanzine can be arranged, contact the editor for more information.

ADVERTISING

Free ads are inserted at the sole discretion of the editor. The base ad rate for camera-ready copy in the proper proportions is \$15.00 per full page. Advertisers are solely responsible for the accuracy and content of their ads.

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AUGUST MEETING SCHEDULE

1:00-1:30	Dragon Ball #17	5:00-5:30	City Hunter #4
2:30-2:00	Conan, Future Boy #2	5:30-6:00	Votoms #15
2:00-2:30	Urusei Yatsura #193	6:00-7:00	Dinner Break
2:30-3:00	Lensman #3	7:00-9:00	Dirty Pair Movie
3:00-3:30	Detective Holmes #2	9:00-9:30	Hokuto no Ken 2 #112
3:30-4:00	C/FO Meeting	9:30-10:00	Lupin III Pt II #42
4:00-4:30	Saint Seiya #2	10:00-?::??	Requests
4:30-5:00	Hokuto no Ken #89		

Synopses for many of these shows follow. Please remember that these synopses are done by amateur fans of the individual series, some of whom do not even understand Japanese. Accuracy is not promised, but even a somewhat inaccurate synopsis is far better than no synopsis at all, especially if you would otherwise had not have any idea what is going on!

URUSEI YATSURA #193 by Ray Elliott

This episode begins with Lum going to a strange store where she buys a strange plant that she hopes will get Ataru to love her. When she puts the plant in the ground, the plant blossoms and a small cupid-like creature is born.

Lum tells the cupid-creature to go after Ataru and shoot him with one of his arrows which will cause him to fall in love with her.

Following Lum's instructions, the cupid-creature goes hunting for Ataru. Ataru, however, manages by various means to avoid being hit by any of the arrows the cupid-creature aims at him throughout the day. At the end of the day, the cupid-creature dies and everyone feels really sorry for the creature. They even hold a service for him.

The next morning, however, while everyone is standing around the grave of the cupid-creature, the creature is reborn with the rising sun. Everyone is shocked and worried because they know that they are going to be running away from the creature for another whole day.

SAINT SEIYA #2: Burn! Meteor Punch of Pegasus by Jeff Wong (reprinted from OUT OF THE CHAOS #4)

After demonstrating his qualifications as Saint Pegasus, Seiya now heads for Japan's Grand Colosseum. However, his real intention does not lie within the battle ring, but is to repay Mr. Kido, the Japanese wealth giant, for all the years of cruelty he suffered in both Kido's orphanage and the training camp in Greece. Moreover, he intends to find his sister who was separated from him when he was picked to go to Greece six years ago. Facing Kido's daughter, Saori, however, he finds out that the old man has passed away and that his sister mysteriously disappeared soon after his departure for Greece.

Feeling nothing but contempt for Saori, Seiya rejects the request to enter the battle ring. Saori reasons that if Seiya would enter, with the wealth of her family behind the effort, there would be no problem relocating his sister. However, Seiya's insolent attitude towards Saori finally provokes Jabu the Unicorn, who has just recently defeated the mighty Lionet. Seiya looks at Jabu and recounts that Jabu has always been a horse to Saori as he is now; this, of course, only sends Jabu into a rage.

Seiya visits his old orphanage and finds an old friend, Miho. Miho, however, has little to offer Seiya as to the possible whereabouts of his missing sister. She suggests that his sister is bound to show up if he enters the battle ring since it is the greatest sporting event the world has ever known and is watched by almost everyone.

Because of Miho's advice, Seiya finally agrees to enter the Neo-Roman arena.

Seiya's first match is against Bear, an immensely strong opponent. Soon after the start of the match, Seiya is locked into a desperate situation. As he slowly loses consciousness, he recalls that his mentor, Marin, once told him that in order to defeat a stronger enemy, he must redirect the enemy's own force back at him. And yet, even as he remembers this, Seiya is rapidly losing his hold...

LUPIN III part II #42 by Ray Elliott

A Chinese magician is performing in Hong Kong as this episode opens. Finishing his performance, he talks to Fujiko about doing a job. During this conversation, she plants a bug on him by switching his eyeglasses for another pair.

The next morning, the Inspector is chasing Lupin through Hong Kong. Lupin is almost captured during the Chinese magician's afternoon performance, but he manages to escape. After Lupin eludes the Inspector, the magician asks him to find a certain girl for him. Leaving the magician, Lupin's pocket is picked by a female pickpocket.

Later, Lupin sees Fujiko at a hotel pool. When she leaves the pool area, Lupin listens in on the magician's conversation with his henchman on Fujiko's bugging equipment. Before he leaves, he writes her a note and changes the frequency and the volume settings on her equipment. Returning to the poolside after Lupin has left, Fujiko discovers Lupin's modifications by getting her ears blasted by the greatly increased volume. Meanwhile, Lupin and his friends decide to look for the girl. When Lupin leaves the hotel, Fujiko manages to plant another of her bugs on him.

While searching for the girl, Lupin is spotted by the Inspector and a chase ensues. The female pickpocket uses kung-fu to rescue Lupin from the Inspector and several policemen and takes him to her apartment. There we find out that the Chinese magician is looking for her mother, who is dead. The Inspector breaks in and Lupin has to escape again before he can find out much more.

The next day, Fujiko meets with the magician and tells him that she has a tracer on Lupin. They agree to work with her. At a Chinese shrine the bad guys double-cross Fujiko and attack Lupin. During the fight, the bad guys get away with an urn. Lupin and his friends (including, of course, Fujiko) chase them in a helicopter only to see them stopped at a roadblock by the Inspector.

Hanging from the helicopter, Lupin tries to get the urn; and after a slight mishap, he does recover it. He takes it back to his hotel room where everyone (including Fujiko

and the female pickpocket) is waiting. There, Lupin finds out that the urn does not contain treasure as he had expected, just the ashes of the pickpocket's mother.

HOKUTO NO KEN #89
by Robert Gibson

Enter Kumo no Juuza, the Nanto Go Sha Sei with a sense of humor. See him humiliate the hulking bikers and take their women. See his groupies. Can Kenshiro, Fudo, Lynn, and Bat cope with Raoh's henchmen? What do you think?

CITY HUNTER #3
by Robert Gibson

Famous models and beautiful women are disappearing. Ryo is at his wits end (which really isn't that far): will there be no one left for him to lust after? And just who is that strange feminine man in the trenchcoat who catches his eye and why does he keep getting in the way? Meet Kaori Makumura, the bane of skirt-chasers everywhere.

VOTOMS #15
by Dave Stowell

This episode was not shown at the last meeting due to the wrong tape being brought to the meeting. A synopsis appears in last month's newsletter!

HOKUTO NO KEN 2 #112
by Robert Gibson

Hokuto shinken Kenshiro is back with a vengeance, as Jacou is about to find out. Meanwhile, Bat and Lynn are being stalked by two somehow familiar-looking figures. Tune in to the KEN 2 episode and watch the celebrity bad guys blow up.



EDITORIAL MUTTERINGS

Hello everybody. I do not have a whole lot to say this month, so let's get on with it.

First off, no we did not have two issues cover dated "JUNE" in an effort to get an early start on our 1988 April Fools issue. The July issue was cover dated June because ye foolish editor made a big mistake!! I'm sorry if it caused any confusion (it really shouldn't have, all the interior pages said July)!

BACK COVER: This month's back cover comes to us from Japan. It was done by Hiroyuki Karashima, a professional artist. I'd like to thank both Mr. Karashima giving us permission to reprint this illustration and Mitsuyoshi Yamashita for sending it to us!

COVERS IN GENERAL: Artists, this is just a reminder that you should not make your covers specific to a particular month or issue without getting permission first. At the moment, I have two August 1987 covers and can only use one!

SPECIAL INSERT: This month's special insert is the first part of the revised edition of "An Initiate's Guide to Hokuto no Ken" by Robert Gibson with a little help from many other Ken fans around the country. Even if you have the original version published in APA HASHIN #2 last year, you'll want to look this one over, Robert tells me that there is quite a bit of new information therein.

That's all for this time, remember to keep your seriousness about you (and plan to be at San Antonio Fantasy Fair October 2-4)!

Randall S. Stuke

Randall S. Stuke, Editor
Chief Protector Against Silliness (CPAS)

*Saki
Vashtal*



ANIME FANDOM NEWSWIRE

Compiled (with commentary) by Randall Stuke with a little help from his friends.

NEW HARLOCK APA? Marilyn Morey is interested in starting a Matsumoto apa with special emphasis on MY YOUTH IN ARCADIA/SSX. At the moment, she is trying to find out how many people would be interested in participating so she can determine if there is enough interest. Marilyn is also looking for new tape trading contacts. Write Marilyn at 5318 Edgewater Drive, Orlando, FL 32810.

ESPER APA UPDATE: We have a first for C/FO-San Antonio! Two of our members, Ted Delorme and Debra Vorgias were married on July 25th. We wish to extend our congratulations to Ted and Debbie and wish them many happy years together! The Delorme's will be residing at 2494 Etiwan Ave #H-4, Charleston, SC 29407. Debbie says that she is still interested in starting an ESPER APA and the anyone who might be interested should contact her at the above address.

NEW C/FO BULLETIN #2 has been back from the printer for several weeks. Mailing labels accurate as of early April 1987 were sent out to LA about two weeks ago. Hopefully,

members will be receiving their copies shortly.

GENERAL C/FO NEWS FLASH: Because of the delay in getting memberships and checks forwarded to the appropriate general C/FO officer from the La Brea address, the Board of Directors voted 5-0 on July 27th, 1987 to change the main address of the Cartoon/Fantasy Organization to the following:

Cartoon/Fantasy Organization
P.O. Box 18261
San Antonio, TX 78218

Please use this address from now on for all mail to the general C/FO, especially memberships and renewals.

GENERAL C/FO NEWS FLASH: Because of the inability of the current C/FO Archivist to fulfill the duties of the position in a timely manner, he has resigned and the board approved Shon Howell as the new C/FO Archivist. The former Archivist was instructed to ship the contents of the C/FO Archives to the new Archivist within two weeks. Shon Howell may be reached at this address:

C/FO Archives
c/o Shon Howell
2618 Macodoches #B226
San Antonio, TX 78217

Those chapters currently sending copies of their newsletters to the archives should send them to this new address.

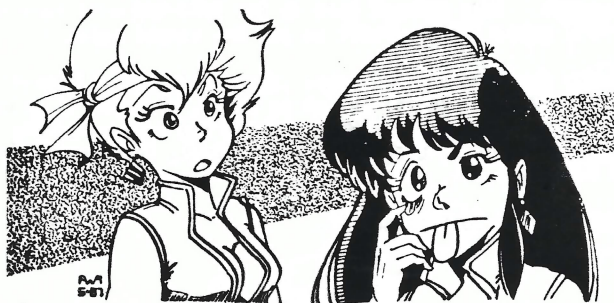
Jeff Roady of C/FO-Los Angeles received a letter that purported to be from the FBI saying that the C/FO was going to be shut down if it did not stop its activities. When Jeff checked with the FBI, the FBI had no records of the letter OR of the agent who signed it. The FBI has requested that if any other C/FO members receive such letters that they be turned over to the FBI and not just be thrown away.

rules to handle the characters and situations in the URUSEI YATSURA series.

If you are a fan of URUSEI YATSURA, then this game is for you! The scenario suggestions (in the form of an episode guide to one season of the TV series TEENAGERS FROM OUTER SPACE) will sound very familiar to URUSEI YATSURA fans who have seen a number of the episodes. The gamesystems are simple, clean, and do not get in the way of the comedy. The rules are well-organized (including another swipe from Steve Jackson Games, sidebars), fairly well-written, and well-illustrated.

In TFOS, you can play a Human or an alien. Humans come from Earth (I bet that's a real shock) and get a chance to have one special power (like "Filthy Rich", "Run Like Heck" or "Incredible Luck"). Aliens are classified into three kinds by what they look like: Near Humans, Not Very Near Humans, and Real Weirdies. Aliens get a chance to have up to three special powers, including such classics as Fly, Zap, and Breathe Fire. Your character also has Statistics (Smarts, Bod, Relationship with Parents, Luck, Driving, Looks, Cool, and Bonk Index). Stats are rolled on a six-sided die and are used to determine how successful your character is in his activities. Characters also have Knacks (skills) in certain areas which give the character a better chance of doing activities related to that Knack. No one dies in a TFOS game, when your Bonk Index is reduced to zero, you're BONKED and have to sit out a few turns (one turn for each point the character's Bonk Index has fallen below 1).

Unlike R. Talsorian's previous game, MEKTON, which I thought was very poorly designed and very poorly illustrated, I like TEENAGERS FROM OUTER SPACE. It may not be very original, but it succeeds quite well at what it tries to do, copy the look and feel of URUSEI YATSURA. All fans of URUSEI YATSURA who are also roleplayers should run right out and buy a copy. I think you'll be glad you did.



RELUCTANT RANDALL'S REVIEWS

TEENAGERS FROM OUTER SPACE (designed by Mike Pondsmith, published by R. Talsorian Games, Inc., 80 page 8.5 x 11 booklet, \$9.95)

This game can be best described as URUSEI YATSURA meets TOON. If you have played Steve Jackson's TOON you can be playing TEENAGERS FROM OUTER SPACE in five or ten minutes. If you've never played TOON, this game might take you thirty minutes to an hour to learn. The gamesystems are very simple and are generally described very clearly. While I will not go so far as to say the gamesystem is just a rip-off of TOON with the names changed for copyright reasons, the TEENAGERS FROM OUTER SPACE gamesystem could best be described as TOON with special

ROBERT REVIEWS JAPANIMATION #2

JAPANIMATION, the magazine devoted to anime, manga, and other Japanese-inspired endeavors, comes back strong with this issue's spotlight on SPACE CRUISER YAMATO. After finalizing legal hassles with Harmony Gold over problems Macek and crew had with the zine's premiere issue, Joseph Dougherty and Eclectic Press have Westchester/Westcape Film's stamp of approval on this issue containing an overview of the first season of STAR BLAZERS and a bit of Reiji Matsumoto's other works.

I only have photocopies to work with (thanks, Joseph), but the second issue looks far superior to the first, if only because the editors have come to understand the importance of copyright notices (albeit the hard way). Although some of the news is old and outdated, this is not a fault because I know from working on the C/FO-SAN that CURRENT news from Japan is hard to obtain.

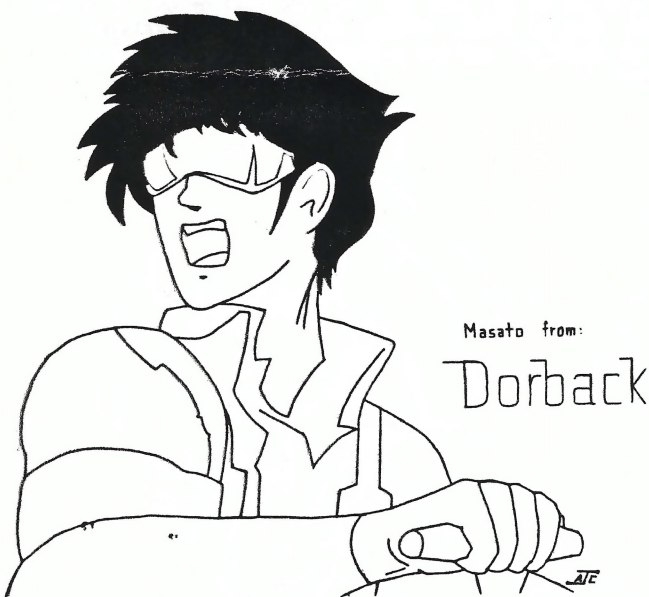
The bulk of the issue is made up of YAMATO and STAR BLAZERS information and, while I'm not a big fan of either, it all seems quite informative, especially Allen Rowe's overview of the YAMATO legend. Also included are a STAR BLAZER'S character guide, a Leiji Matsumoto profile, and an episode guide to the first season of STAR BLAZERS.

There seem to be fewer reviews of American publications than in the first issue and more news, both welcome changes. As stated earlier, most of the news was old to me, but most anime news circulated here in the American publications is old to me.

All in all, the zine's worth the \$2.00 cover price. In the event your local comic shop doesn't carry it, Joseph tells me that it will be available near the end of August for \$3.00 postpaid from: Eclectic Press, P.O. Box 19768, Detroit, MI 48219. Issue #2 is 32 pages, has a color cover, is typeset, and is comic book-sized.

Joseph tells me they are considering selling subscriptions, but nothing is settled yet. Future issues should contain an ITC modelling column, an interview with James Hudnall about the VIZ/Eclipse manga translations, and Paul Sudlow's (gasp) rumored DIRTY PAIR episode guide.

Fightin' Bob says "Check it out!"



HOTEL ANIME ART CONTEST

HOTEL ANIME was one of the most popular things we published last year in the C/FO-San Antonio Newsletter. It will, of course, be reprinted in ARCADIA: THE LOG OF THE C/FO-SAN. Of course it would be nice if we had some illos to go with it. At the moment we don't have any. Baka, in his infinite wisdom, figured out a way to "encourage" some submissions of artwork for HOTEL ANIME. Baka is sponsoring a HOTEL ANIME art contest. He (not Dragonfire Productions or C/FO-San Antonio) is offering a \$25.00 prize for the best PHOTOCOPIABLE full-page illo for HOTEL ANIME and a \$15.00 prize for the best PHOTOCOPIABLE spot illo for HOTEL ANIME. The contest will be judged by Baka on art and by the Randall Stukeley on compliance with the following rules:

1) All art must be Black & White and camera-ready. All art must reproduce well on the photocopy machines used to reproduce this newsletter (this means no large areas of solid black and no pencil sketches).

2) All art must be based on the HOTEL ANIME story published in the C/FO-SAN LAST YEAR (and not on THE ANIME BOAT story currently being published). As we cannot make copies of this story for you, if you don't already have a copy and can't find anyone who has a copy you can borrow, you will not be able to enter.

3) Full page illo entries must be done on an 8.5 by 11 inch sheet of paper and borders of at least one-quarter inch must be left on all sides. Spot illos must fit entirely within either a 3 by 3 inch square or entirely within a 4.5 x 4.5 inch square.

4) Each piece of art entered must have the following information printed clearly on the back of the artwork:
HOTEL ANIME ART CONTEST
artist's full name
artist's full address
artist's phone number
chapter and scene illo is from
names of characters (if any) in illo
from left to right, top to bottom

5) All artwork must be mailed to the following address and must be received by 12 September 1987:

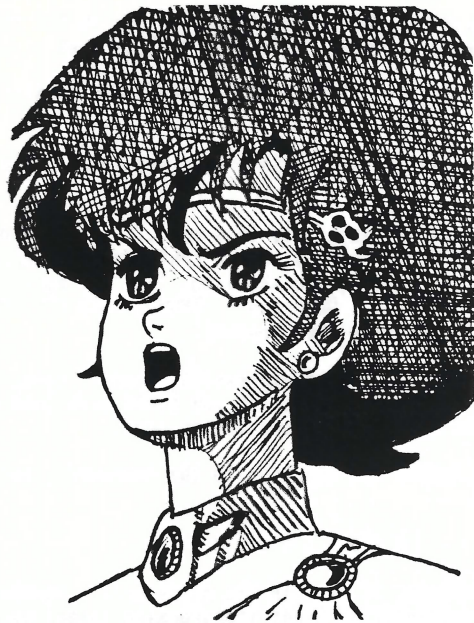
HOTEL ANIME ART CONTEST
c/o Randall S. Stukeley
4122 Tallulah
San Antonio, TX 78218-3452

All artwork submitted may be used in ARCADIA or the C/FO-San Antonio Newsletter whether or not it wins the contest, by submitting art you agree to allow your artwork to be so used. If you desire your original artwork to be returned after ARCADIA is published, you must include a SASE with your artwork (use the art contest address above as the return address on this envelope) and list each piece of artwork you desire returned on the back of the envelope. (Any artwork used in the C/FO-SAN will earn the artist subscription credit as per the normal rules.)

6) The decision of the judges (Baka on the actual "best" art and Randall on the rules) is final. Payment of prizes is the responsibility of Baka and not the responsibility of C/FO-San Antonio, Dragonfire Productions, this newsletter, or its staff.

Best of luck to one and all.





THE ANIME BOAT, OR THE MALTESE GUNDAM
By Baka and Aho

INTERLUDE 111:

[The following is another brief excerpt from THE ANIME TAPES. The following exchange took place in late July 1987 over pizza in Ran's office in C/FO Special Branch Headquarters.]

Ran (R): I hope this chapter of "whatever you're calling it this month" goes somewhere, Baka! I got complaints that the last one didn't go anywhere.
Baka (B): Well, so I stalled a little....
R: A little?
B: Okay, so I stalled quite a bit. I had writer's block. I caught it from Harlan Ellison. But I got better.
R: (sound of a pizza being munched) Good. I want you to at least give the readers some idea what's actually going on in this segment, Baka.
B: Well, actually, I had hoped to hold off on any important decisions like what's actually going on until later.
R: Later?
B: Say about Chapter twenty-six....
R: (choking down a piece of pizza) Baka!

[Sound of a foot tapping, knuckles cracking, and a briefcase being opened.]

Fightin' Bob (F): Ran, you can't kill him until he finishes the story!
R: Sure I can. Just watch me, Bob...
F: If you do, you'll have to write it yourself...
R: (choking) WHAT? I'd never stoop to writing anything so silly.

[Sound of a briefcase being quietly closed.]

B: I see your point now, Ran. I promise to let people know what's going on in this chapter.
R: Good.

CHAPTER THE THIRD: Ai in the Pyramid!! The Illiterati Strike!!!

After a trip to the morgue confirmed what we had already known, that Ran's body had indeed been stolen and not just mislaid or misplaced by incompetent bureaucrats, Fightin' Bob caught the Anime Express to Fort Worth to run down the rental shop lead.

I didn't accompany him. I figured my time could be put to better use if I started to do some digging locally. Besides, I had to be in town to meet the Anime Boat, which was already overdue...

As Mint Bombay rolls over in her deck chair to sun her other side, the early morning calm of the Anime Boat's last day at sea is shattered by the sudden hooting of alarm klaxons as a rich baritone shouts over the public address system, "ALERT! ALERT! GIANT MECHA SIGHTED. ALL PILOTS TO YOUR PLANES. REPEAT, ALL PILOTS TO YOUR PLANES. OH, AND DON'T FORGET, TONIGHT IN THE MAIN LOUNGE, THE SONG STYLINGS OF MINT BOMBAY. ALERT. ALERT. GIANT MECHA..."

"I guess that means us, my little sex-muffin," said the yawning Wax Stirfry to his wife, the green-haired minstroni-ized Hottoddi, Malaria.

"Poo! Double Poo!! Do you think we have time for a quickie?" She queried hopefully to her husband as he donned his snazzy flight suit.

"Monkey-buttons," replied Wax wearily, "despite what I said last night, I am not a sex machine!" Tossing her her flight suit, he continued, "Now come on, or we'll lose the break we got on tickets for this cruise."

"Oh, alright. I suppose killing something would put me in a better mood." She paused to pull her tunic over her head. "It's just that combat always makes me soooo horny!!!"

"Don't I know it..." said Wax with a air of resignation as he surveyed the remain's of the suite's furniture while his wife finished dressing. It was the third set they'd had since they came aboard. "I should have signed up for AREA 88 when I had the chance," he thought wistfully.

Back at C/FO Special Branch HQ, I poured myself a stiff one (alright, it was a milkshake, even I don't start that early in the morning), and sat down to open the mysterious parcel that had stated this whole affair back in the prologue.

Just as I finished unwrapping the parcel, Brian-O sauntered into the office. Spying the unwrapped contents, he shouted, "Velveeta!! Now we can make nachos! We won't starve!"

So it appeared, I had indeed unwrapped a five pound block of cheese food substance. But what had the telegram meant by "It's the bot"?

"Hnnn," I muttered aloud. "Bot, bot....bottle? Nah, maybe bottom? Bottom of the barrel? Cracker barrel, perhaps? Was Mint trying to tell me that she thinks I've finally cracked?..."

Noticing the anguished gurgling of my stream-of-consciousness, Brian-O whacked me with a large wooden mallet and said, "Maybe she meant ROBOT, Baka-kun! Geez, do I have to do all the thinking around here?" Drawing his handy light-penknife, he swiftly pared down the block of cheese to a small, roughly man-shaped statuette about a foot tall. "And thinking isn't even my responsibility, it says so in the bylaws," Brian-O said proudly.

A quick trip through the dishwasher cleaned off the the remainder of the cheese, and an hour later, we sat munching nachos and staring at an enamelled, black mobile suit. A Gundam.

"Fifty clicks and closing at subsonic. Should have a

visual in a minute, baby," cracked the radio in the Anime Boat's command information center.

"That's COMMANDER Baby, Lt. Thumper!!" replied his wife, the surly (and slightly anorexic) Miso Hayadoin.

"Hmph. No whipped cream for you tonight!" he replied tartly.

Before Miso could recover her jaw from where it had dropped to the deck, Wax broke in with, "I see it! God! What IS that thing?!"

"It- it looks like a giant tin can, hubby," responded Malaria.

"Thumper to Boat, Thumper to Boat, requesting permission to fire!!"

"Thumper, this is Noah. Is the object displaying hostile intent?"

"Uh, well, no, Captain. It's just hovering in our line of flight..."

"Then why do you want permission to fire?"

"Well, LOOK at it, sir!" he cried. "That's the lamest excuse for a piece of mecha I've ever seen! Even American anime shows can do better!"

"Things like this wouldn't happen if I were Captain..." grumbled the cruise director from his meteorology station.

"SHADDUP HARLOCK!!" yelled the rest of the bridge crew in perfect unison.

"Hey, look!!" shouted Malaria, "It's transforming!"

Indeed it was. Top and bottom popped out at right angles, then performed complicated folding possible only in non-euclidian geometry, as the can itself flattened lengthwise, sprouting curved fairings from beneath flat plates, and a pointed nose cone shot out from behind trick doors.

"Wow!" exclaimed Mint Bombay, peering over the top of her sunglasses as she continued lounging in her deck chair. "That sure is a big tuna fish!"

* * * * *

"Aw geez," grumbled Brian-O as he examined the mysterious black statuette, "it's not even articulated. Not much of a toy if you ask me."

Before we could speculate further, the air in the office crackled with electricity as a shimmering blue column of light announced the arrival of Iczer-1.

"Boy, this parody's getting crowded," observed Brian-O as she materialized, "and Aho hasn't even begun to introduce his share of the cast yet!"

"Baka, Thank Tezuka!" she panted. "The Cutwoof are invading - and Nagisa's off at a slumber party! I need your help."

"Uhh, lcky, don't you mean the Cutowolf?" I asked.

"No, no, no," she responded, vigorously shaking her head. "The CutWOOF, a species of sinister OVALiens from the dog star!!"

"What, Sirius?" I asked in amazement.

"Of course, I'm serious!" she yelled in exasperation.

"Easy, Kiddo. I wouldn't want to incur your wrath." I

said soothingly. Her wrath was second --- in the entire Known universe --- only to that of my late boss.

"Look," she snapped, "I'm gonna go chop some monsters. Are you in or what?"

"Well," I replied, "dogfights aren't really my forte... Brian-O?"

"Yeah, I think we can handle this one..." And so, drawing the mystical Sword of Toys, which contains the magical 3-D decoder eye of Hasbro, and shouting, "For the honor of... No, that's not it.... Oh, yeah!! THUNDERCATS AND COMPANY, HO!!", he leaped into the dropshaft.

Wearing a slightly aghast expression, Iczer-1 said, "Actually, I was sort of hoping you could just lend me Kenshiro and a couple of wave motion guns..."

Smiling, I tossed her the keys to the Andromeda, and rang Ken's room.

* * * * *

"But-but Captain, it says in the Anime Hero's Handbook that 'ALL unidentified Giant transforming animal mecha should be considered hostile, thereby providing an opportunity for tragic misunderstanding between potentially friendly species!'" blurted the trigger-happy Wick Thumper.

"Much as I hate to pull rank, Thumper, it says in the Anime Ship Commander's Guide that 'The Captain of a heroic space cruiser must make one futile effort at communication before opening fire.' So shut up and stand by," responded Noah. Turning to Miso, he said, "Hayadoin, Open a hailing frequency to the -ahh- fish."

Miso flipped a couple of switches back and forth and in her best Lt. Uhura voice replied, "Hailing frequencies open, Captain!"

"Umm.... Attention unidentified giant transforming - Oh, the hell with it. Hey, Fish! Who are you and what do you want?!"

The bridge was quiet for a moment, then a grating laugh from the speakers filled the ears of the bridge crew.

"Revenge! Revenge on a world that only wanted Tunas that taste good!! Ha Ha, Die, DIE, gourmet swine!!!"

"Well, I'd say he's hostile all right," stated Noah with a shrug. "Blow'im outa the sky, troop!"

"Yahoo!" shouted Wax.

"Blood and thunder and fish guts!" yelled Wick.

"Sex and drugs and rock and roll!" shrieked Malaria as the three fighter pilots swooped in for the kill.

Several "Buda-buda-buda"'s and a resounding "KA-BOOM" later, the impressive, but woefully under-armed and under-armored giant tuna fell in several large flaming pieces to the sea as a great spectral voice out of the sky mumbled, "Sorry, Charlie."

* * * * *

Later that night, I met Fightin' Bob at the door. Just as he stepped out of the cab, the mysterious giant pyramid at the far edge of town blew its top like a volcano.

"Better get inside, Bob. I have a feeling it's going to be raining cats and dogs in a minute."

Casting a glance at the cloudless night sky, Bob gave me a puzzled glance as we went up to the office. Once there,

he filled me in on what he'd uncovered in Fort Worth. The tux shop had turned out to be legitimate, and the owner told Bob that he'd rented the L-Gaim out to a Nie Moh Kahn the night before.

"Waitamminute," I interrupted. "Nie Moh...Kahn? Did you get a description?"

"Yeah, get this, he said, pulling out his note pad. "Long, thick, purple hair; a black tunic with a stylized bird motif; great big eyes; multiple highlights; breasts like a pair of cassava melons..."

My eyebrows shot up at his last remark. "Boobs you can fake with padding, Bob. But neither Haman Kahn nor Nie Moh Han has great big eyes. Its against the rules regarding Anime Bad Girls."

"So somebody's trying to cast suspicion on both of them?" replied Bob, our eyes met as an unspoken thought passed between us; Eve was still missing.

Back at the unused storeroom deep within the still under reconstruction Hotel Anime, an ungainly and rather grisly figure in a red wig and an ill-fitting school girl's uniform capers about as a small blonde girl claps her hands with delight.

"A-ho chan! Let's go!" And with that, the towering silent corpse of Ran Kenstukey grasps her by the wrist, punches out a wall, and runs out at about 200 kph.

"Damn it," grumbles a baffled Herbert Quest. "This makes no sense at all."

No, Johnny, you hold a feather shuriken more like a dart... Yeah, that's it... Say, are you SURE Hadji doesn't mind being used as a target?"

"Aw, heck no, Ryu. When he's in a trance like this, you can set firecrackers off in his ears. Besides, you should see what he sleeps on!" said the young scientist with a chuckle.

"Anyway, I sure am glad you Gatchamen stopped by for a visit. With dad and Race off investigating Ran Kenstukey's death, it sure has been booooring around here." Flicking another dart at his Hindu pal, Jonny continued, "Say, where's the rest of the team, anyway?"

"Oh, Joe and Ken had a gladiator movie on tape they wanted to watch and Jun and Jinpei are working on dinner," the Owl responded.

"Oh, JONNY!" Called Jun from the house. "Telephone, it's your uncle..."

INTERLUDE IV:

[More from THE ANIME TAPES...]

Ran (R): BAKA! You said you were going to explain things a bit...

Baka (B): I gave a couple of hints, what more do you want?

R: How about a flashback to my encounter with the Doctor at the beginning of this whole mess.

B: (sound of gnashing teeth) Do - I - have - to?

R: If you don't, I will.

B: (sound of horrified intake of breath) But you'd write it straight and serious and boring...

R: So?

B: Nevermind! I'll get Aho right on it, Boss.

NOW, BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF OUR STORY...

[It seems that our esteemed slave-driver, I mean editor, has been getting complaints that this story isn't going anywhere. Those complaints are probably true, after all Baka makes this stuff up as he goes along. Anyway, Baka asked me to fill you all in on an important little incident that occurred right before the prologue that was printed herein some months ago. It should clear things up and muddy the water a bit more at the same time---Aho, Secret Master Of Fiction]

The doorbell rang in Ran Kenstukey's private underground fallout shelter and lab deep beneath C/FO Special Branch Headquarters, causing him to make a minor mistake on his soon to be famous paper resolving the three-body problem into the simple formula he had cribbed down on his hand so he wouldn't forget it. Growling in anger, Ran reached over and touched the panel that opened the door. Unfortunately, due to events about to transpire, Ran would never catch the mistake, but a seven-year old with a home computer would and would go on from that start to be a high school math teacher.

Annie Cents, the C/FO Special Branch librarian (and occasional special agent) came in with a small stack of books he had requested earlier in the day tucked under her arm. "I hate to tell you this, Ran, but I noticed that our copy of the NECRONOMICON is missing again. It must have been taken by another member of the Moral Minority - again - I think we ought to quit including the library on tours of the building," she said in her normal pleasant voice.

Ran rolled up his eyes and said, "Not again! How am I supposed to get anything done when our books get stolen all the time. You'd think we were the San Antonio public library!"

He switched on the intercom. "Baka, the NECRONOMICON is missing again. Call up Jerry and make all the threats you usually have to make to get it back..."

"Uhhh, Boss, I think that the threat to jam his TV signals with "The Tomb of Dracula" and "Mass from Vatican City" is probably becoming less effective than it used to be..."

"Okay, threaten to replace the PTL Club with broadcasts of Cream Lemons, or Freya, or whatever you like. Just be sure we can do it if we have to..."

"I'll get on it as soon as I read this telegram I got, Boss."

"No rush, no one ever looks at the silly thing anyway," he said shaking his head.



"Speaking of Baka, Ran," Annie said, pulling out a couple of photocopies, "have you seen these."

Ran read the title of the papers she handed him, "Incontrovertible Proof that Ran Kenstukey and Annie Cents are Married and Have had 20 Children during their First Year of Martial Bliss by Baka, Investigative Journalist", and laughed. "He mis-spelled 'Marital' and 20 children in one year is a bit on the impossible side, but I doubt whether it'll get printed."

"Why I certainly hope not, it's completely untrue! And you should see the graphic detail he goes into on our supposed honeymoon."

Ran quickly scanned the article. "Uhh, Annie, I'd hardly call 'Their honeymoon suite, where they spent most of their time every day, had a king-size waterbed with pink sheets and lacy pillowcases' 'graphic detail'?"

"Think about what it implies! And none of it happened."

"Of course it didn't, if you haven't heard, his magnum opus, BLEAK ANINE HOOSE is at a dead end and he's trying to make enough money to take a long trip to Japan to do some more research by writing headline stories for the National Enquirer. They won't print true stories, you know, so he has to make stuff up. But I wouldn't worry, it's not silly enough to be printed. If the title was, say, 'Incontrovertible Proof that Ran Kenstukey and Annie Cents were eaten by Giant Clams from Mars on their Galveston Bay Honeymoon and that their 20 Children are really Martians by Baka, Investigative Journalist', then I'd begin to worry about it seeing it in supermarkets everywhere."

"Oh, I'm not worried about it being printed, Ran," she said as she walked back out the door, "no one in their right mind would believe it. I'm just worried about what your overly-possessive wives-to-be, Kei and Yuri, will do to me if they read it!"

As the door closed, Ran shook his head again to clear it and made a mental note to tell Baka to lay off any stories about C/FO Special Branch personnel next time he saw him. Picking up one of the books Annie had brought him, he went back to work.

It was only moments, however, before Ran was interrupted again by the distinctive sound of a Tardis materializing behind him.

Turning as he arose from his seat, Ran muttered under his breath, "Doctor, this had better be real important."

The Tardis had taken the form of a filing cabinet, Ran noted as the door opened, therefore the Doctor had finally gotten his chameleon circuit fixed. A thin, tall, long-legged woman wearing a micro-mini-skirt, black riding boots, and a thin t-shirt that said "Touch me, I want to be dirty" stepped out of the filing cabinet. Her hair was long and blonde. She looked like she had just stepped out of a Matsumoto film. Ran tried to both keep his eyes on her and search for his jaw on the floor at the same time and succeeded in doing neither very well. The Doctor's companions seldom were so extraordinary.

"Hi Ran!" the beauty said in the sexiest voice he'd ever heard. "My latest regeneration is a bit different as I see you've already noticed."

"Huh?? Doctor??!! I didn't think that you could regenerate as ..."

"Not normally, but this regeneration was triggered by my unusual method of passage into A-Space, courtesy of the Rani."

"I see... I guess... But your - ahh - new form is - ahh -

going to take some getting used to..."

"It took me fifty years," the Doctor interrupted. "But I'm really not here to talk about me, not yet anyway. I'm here to prevent your death. You're going to be killed in less than an hour and that's going to cause A-Space here to break up in about two weeks, disrupt real space, and destroy the temporal vortex."

"That's ridiculous, Doctor!!"

"Oh? Then come and see for yourself!" the doctor said in a husky voice and stepped back into the Tardis.

Ran thought briefly of his unfinished paper, Kei and Yuri, and his C/FO duties, and stepped into the Doctor's Tardis.

The control room was much different than he remembered it. "Doctor, I don't think this is the same Tardis you last had," he stated as the Tardis dematerialized without a whimper of complaint.

The Doctor giggled (a sound Ran found quite shocking at first) and said, "No, this is the Master's Tardis, a model 79. The Rani tricked the Master into taking my Tardis and I borrowed his before he could return. Somehow, I think the universe is much safer with the Master in my old Tardis, the old girl was beginning to wear on pretty bad."

"I'm surprised you'd admit that..."

"Well, I wouldn't if she were still mine. A Tardis has feelings, you know."

The Doctor rematerialized the Tardis and turned on the viewer. They were in a dark alley near Special Branch Headquarters.

Ran watched with horror as Baka found his nearly lifeless body...

A LETTER FROM THE EXECUTIVE

SUSTAINING MEMBERSHIPS: At our meeting last month, C/FO-San Antonio approved dues of \$3.00 a year for a Sustaining Membership in C/FO-San Antonio. For their \$3.00, Sustaining Members will get a membership card (which should be designed and printed within the next few weeks as Shon Howell has volunteered to design it) and our annual Chapter Handbook. The chapter handbook will contain our bylaws, tape copying rules, information on our new information copying service, information on forming branches of C/FO-San Antonio, and the like as well as our annual membership directory (that's right, the C/FO-San Antonio Membership Directory will no longer be taking up space in the C/FO-San Antonio Newsletter, it will be part of the Chapter Handbook. The first Chapter Handbook will be published before the end of the year and will be published annually thereafter.

Only C/FO-San Antonio Officers are required to become sustaining members, it's entirely optional with everyone else, but becoming a Sustaining Member will be the only way to get future editions of the C/FO-San Antonio Membership Directory and other benefits for sustaining members (such as priority in future tape copying rules or the like).

GENERAL C/FO NEWS: The second issue of the NEW C/FO BULLETIN has been back from the printer for some time (I was mailed my editor's copy over two weeks ago) as I write this and mailing labels were sent out to California almost two weeks ago. They haven't been mailed out yet because of conventions and animation festivals in the LA area. Due to lack of time on the part of the C/FO's mail forwarder, no new memberships or checks have been forwarded

to the C/FO Membership Secretary or the C/FO Treasurer since the end of April 1987. The C/FO Board of Directors has just voted UNANIMOUSLY to move the C/FO's main address to a P.O. Box in San Antonio (see Anime Fandom Newswire). While this will solve the problem of memberships and renewals taking so long, it will again increase the workload on the three general C/FO officers here in San Antonio. Solving the problem of the long printing and mailing time on the NEW C/FO BULLETIN would require having it printed locally, and as local printing prices are high, we'd probably have to reduce the size (either the page count or the page-size) and all the work of mailing each issue out would then fall on C/FO-San Antonio as well.

Saving the general C/FO was a noble experiment, but I'm not sure that it really worked. Almost all of the actual required work still seems to fall to C/FO-San Antonio and to a lesser extent to C/FO-Atlanta. The only other chapters that really seem to even care what happens in the general organization are C/FO-Rising Sun and our sister chapter, C/FO-Denver. C/FO-Rising Sun is producing the ANIME ALMANAC and C/FO-Denver keeps barraging us with ideas (generally unworkable ideas or ideas that were tried before --- but at least they are showing some interest). I am beginning to question whether or not our heroic life-support efforts should be continued or whether the patient should be allowed to die a natural death before the wear-and-tear of our efforts at life-support begin to take their toll on our thriving chapters. I've always said that C/FO-San Antonio comes first and it's now getting to the point where we are going to again be de facto running the C/FO because we are doing almost all of the work.

I'd like to hear from the membership of C/FO-San Antonio, if it comes to a choice between general C/FO activities (NEW C/FO BULLETIN and the like) and C/FO-San Antonio activities (the C/FO-SAN, the ARCADIA PROJECT and the like) which do you think we should choose?!

AUSTIN FANTASY FAIR: This is the second real small con I've been to this year and it's the second one I've really enjoyed. C/FO-San Antonio, C/FO-Hill Country and Panime were there in force, the EDC was well-represented, and SDF-Fort Worth was better represented than any of us expected. Everyone seemed to have a good time. The video room was well-attended. Robert ran two all-nighters (for the first and LAST time, I imagine). David Merrill and Scott Weikert of C/FO-Atlanta were there. An anime fan meeting was held Friday where everyone got to introduce themselves to each other and an unofficial general C/FO meeting was held Saturday night. In general, a good time was had by all.

SAN ANTONIO FANTASY FAIR VIDEO ROOM: Under an agreement worked out in Austin, C/FO-San Antonio and the EDC Tiger Task Force will be jointly running the animation video room at San Antonio Fantasy Fair (October 2-4). C/FO-San Antonio is planning the video room schedule and will provide 5 of the ten people needed to work the video rooms. If you are interested in baby-sitting a video room for 6 or 7 hours and doing a few hours of go-fer type work in exchange for a free three-day admission, talk to Robert Gibson. The video schedule will be aimed at San Antonio and will include a lot of episodes of various shows, something seldom done at cons run by Bulldog Productions. We hope to hold another introduction session and another unofficial general C/FO meeting during the con. Regardless of the success of the rest of the con, San Antonio Fantasy Fair should be a great convention for anime fans and we'd love to see as many of you as possible there. I'd like to take this opportunity to invite all anime fans from around the country to come on down and have a good time with us!

NEW MEMBERSHIPS: We've nine new associate members to welcome this month. First, a new member from San Antonio, Adam Allen. Joining us from Richmond, VA, we have James Barnes, the new president of C/FO-Central Virginia. David

Barreiro is a Lupin and Dirty Pair fan from Houston, TX. Alex Botello, self-declared "student-for-life" and commanding general of Cactus Air Force joins us from College Station, TX. Jorge Frank, Gundam fan, also a "legendary student" from College Station, TX. Kevin Leahy is a Urusei Yatsura fan from Belmont, MA. Marcus Seda is a fan of Etranger, Ken, and Arion who lives in Glenwood, NJ. James Stricherz is another College Station fan who has decided to join us. Finally, Edward Tatom is an Austin fan of Macross, A-Ko, and Gall Force. A hardy Texas welcome to one and all (make that a hardy Aggie welcome for the College Station folks)! We are glad to have you as members of C/FO-San Antonio.

TAPE THANK YOUS: This month's thank yous go to: Scott Grossman for sending us Royal Space Force, Pat Munson-Siter for the tape of video-only REAL GHOSTBUSTERS episodes, and to a good friend who wishes to remain anonymous for the Dirty Pair movie.

Randall S. Stukey
Chapter Executive

NEW ANIME

The following new tapes have been received. As usual the episode numbers and such are not necessarily correct, but they are the best we can do at this time. The latest version of the C/FO-San Antonio taping rules and master tape list were printed in the July issue of the C/FO-SAN.

TAPE	SPD	CONTENTS
C107	2hr	Real Ghostbusters OVAs (5 eps)
X030	2hr	Dirty Pair Movie, L-Gain III: Full Metal Soldier
J7	2hr	Royal Space Force

TAPE-TRADING CONTACT PEOPLE:

Contact either Randall Stukey or Robert Gibson to arrange trades or to request copies. Their addresses can be found at the end of all this fine print on tape copying. If you'd rather call than write, Randall can normally be reached at (512) 655-2678 (best chance to reach Randall:: between 6:30pm and 9:30pm CDT and between 10pm and 11pm CDT Sunday through Friday) and Robert can normally be reached at (512) 657-7296 (best chance to reach Robert: between 10pm and 1am CDT any day of the week). Or call (512) 826-1278 between 12 noon and 5:00pm almost any Saturday and you can talk to both of them, however, they are running a role-playing game during that time (Saturday afternoon) and request that calls be kept VERY BRIEF.

Robert Gibson
6527 Chapel Forest
San Antonio, TX 78239
(512) 657-7296

Randall S. Stukey
4122 Tallulah
San Antonio, TX 78218-3452
(512) 655-2678

MEMBERSHIP UPDATE

If your name appears on the following list, it's time to renew your general C/FO membership (at least according to our chapter records - which we hope to be able to update soon). General C/FO dues are \$12.50 a year and should be sent to this address: Cartoon/Fantasy Organization, P.O. Box 18261, San Antonio, TX 78218-3452.

C/FO Membership expires in September 1987

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Stephen Cherry	Wilfredo Segarra
Jesse Espinoza	Jol Silversmith
Douglas Kelso	Wayne Wright
Andrew Laubacher	

